

Woman's Realm

The Man She Marries.

"I don't really care how old the man I'd like to marry is," said the girl with the mushroom hat, in the Philadelphia Press, "but I'd rather be wasn't younger than me. Twenty-two is really quite old for a girl; but a man of twenty-two is only a boy. I expect that is Irish, but you know what I mean!"

"I like boys, but I want to be taken care of and made to do the right thing and be quite sure all the time that he is stronger and better and wiser than I am—so I want to marry a man!"

"I'd like him to be strong physically—broad shouldered and all the rest of it—mostly for the reason that I want him to be good-looking."

"I want my own way, of course, but I want it given me. I want to feel quite perfectly sure that if the way isn't right, or not good for me, I shan't get it!"

"In a word, I suppose I want the iron hand in the velvet glove!"—New Haven Register.

Banting the Dog.

The woman who was strolling up Fifth avenue paused in front of a smart little shop and looked at a small article displayed in the window and labeled, "Dog Sweater." It was handsomely and elaborately crocheted and evidently was expensive. Not being the owner of a dog, and being fairly unintelligent on such subjects, the woman sought inside information.

"Those," advised the pretty little saleswoman, "are to be worn by pet dogs, in place of blankets, you know. Also, they are useful when it is necessary to bant doggie."

"To bant doggie?" murmured the ignorant one faintly.

"Yes. You know pet dogs are likely to be overfed and to grow fat and lazy. Then they have to be banted, just like people."

"Ah! I suppose some one has to take them out for this exercise?"

"Oh, certainly. Usually that falls to the lot of the maid or some other servant."

"But suppose the servant should not wish to be incidentally banted?"

"Oh, well, of course, madam would

Bread Pudding With Whipped Cream.—Take one cupful of bread crumbs and soak it in two cupfuls of milk. When quite soft beat it smooth, add a pinch of salt and a tablespoonful of sugar. Separate the yolks from the whites of two eggs, beat the yolks thoroughly, add them to the mixture and flavor with half a teaspoonful of vanilla to which a few drops of bitter almond has been added. Butter a tin baking pan, stick raisins in the butter and fill the pan. Stick raisins in here and there to cover the top, put the pudding pan in a larger one of water and bake in the oven for about twenty minutes. Serve with whipped cream.

Have to settle that with the servant. Or she might even be willing to take doggie out herself. Many women are glad of almost any excuse nowadays for training down and keeping themselves as slim as possible."—New York Press.

The Parlor.

As the daughters bud into young womanhood the youths of their acquaintance will ring the front door bell. Where shall the modest advances and coy retreats of sweet and sacred courtship find their needed expression? American home training and its soundly placed confidence in the self-reliance of boys and girls have included no fixed places for the chaperon as one inevitably present at these engaging conferences. She exists, but usually as a figure in the discreet background. It was one of the social problems of pioneer days in a new country to find a place of comparative seclusion for the bashful calls of the neighbor's lad.

In the congested life of large cities the difficulty is enhanced and finds unsatisfactory remedy in the theory that there may be solitude in crowds and possibilities for personal interchange of agreeable confidences in vehicles and public parks. The parlor, in the old-fashioned sense of the word, is an impossibility in a flat. It becomes there an anachronism, and its substitute among those of the world of work is the inobsequant in-

Fashion Note.

The accompanying sketch shows a dainty little gown for "semi occasions." It should suit those who have a fancy for empire lines, and a desire for the long waist as well.

A soft and clingy material is used, and soutache in a pretty design forms the trimming.

difference of the throng. But under all environments, the youth and the maid will find a path to tread together with lightsome feet, and eyes only for each other and their destined future.

—Washington Herald.

Women as Jurors.

A phase of woman's suffrage which has been given little publicity was discussed by Miss Marguerite De Forest-Anderson, the celebrated woman composer, to the New York Telegram.

"Whether women get the right to vote or not," said Miss De Forest-Anderson, "I believe they should be called upon to do jury duty. By this I mean that when a woman is vitally interested in a court case, whether it be civil or criminal, it should be decided by a jury which comprises an equal number of men and women. Women alone can understand women, and many unjust verdicts would be avoided if women were permitted to serve on juries. Of course the women picked for jury duty should not be of the butterfly type. They should, instead, be intelligent women who have had the benefit of an education."

"As far as woman suffrage itself is concerned, I do not believe the women will make much progress until they adopt womanly and conservative tactics. A good, true, womanly woman can get anything she desires. When the so-called suffragettes come to realize this they will modify their tactics, and then their chances for success will be greater. Until that time, however, I think the success of the cause is more or less hopeless, for men will not be forced to do anything. They prefer to be coaxed. The women who should vote are the women who pay taxes. Strangely enough, though, they as yet have remained in the background. But when they do enter the lists, mark my words, something is going to happen."

Etiquette For the Visitor.

It is difficult to lay down hard and fast rules for the stranger who visits in another's home. Customs differ not only in different social sets, but even in various families in the same circle.

The matter of tipping, for instance,

is a troublesome problem for a girl or woman. Shall I tip? Whom shall I tip? How much shall I give? She does not know and has no one from whom she can seek information without embarrassment.

Tipping is much more customary in this country than it was a few years ago, and as a rule it is safe to give a moderate fee to any servant with whom you have come in contact.

In the average country house this will mean the waitress, the upstairs girl who attends to your room and who may have done you small favors, such as buttoning your frock, and the coachman who drives you to and from the station.

It is not necessary to go around to every servant on the place when many are kept. Some hosts object strenuously to a tip and forbid their servants to accept any. This position, if known, must be respected. Generally your hostess will let you know in a quiet way how she feels on the subject.

How much to give depends upon how much one can afford. It is foolish from false pride to cripple one's self by gifts or stay at home from a visit because you cannot afford to tip. Both maids and hostess usually know your financial status, and the latter would only be worried by extravagant tipping.

If you have made demands upon the time of a maid, such as asking her to press a dress for you, she should be quietly given something for her trouble at the time. You would have to pay an outsider for such work, and have no right to expect it as a favor.

If at all possible do not get into the way of expecting your friends' maids to do such things for you. Hunt up a laundress, or if you can do your own pressing, ask your hostess when it will be convenient for you to go into the laundry to do a little freshening up to your clothes. If she insists on having it done for you, accept, as she may prefer it to your presence in her kitchen.

Make it a rule, whenever possible, to pay for your baggage on the train. This saves embarrassment later. In the country where you must be met it is out of the question, but try to be present to see the men who carry your trunk to your room.

Never fee ostentatiously. It is the height of bad taste. Also do not get into the habit of letting your hosts pay your way as a right.

There are many excursions where the hosts assume all obligations; these must not be questioned, but accepted gracefully. If you propose little trips, or if you pay a long visit, insist upon paying your share of car fare and other expenses.

The money side of visiting requires delicate handling. You do not wish to be a "beat" or a "sponge," on the other hand, nothing is in worse taste than over-indulgence or bickering acceptance of the gracious hospitality that would assume all financial responsibility for a guest.—New York Times.

It is said there are 1,000,000 Egyptians who can neither read nor write.

The Absurdity of Modern Navies.

The great work of making war absurd, especially naval war, goes on swimmingly. A London paragraph in the Sun quotes Naval-Expert Jane as rejecting the suggestion that to sink warships will be a chief use of airships in war-time. Not so, Mr. Jane says. But he says that experiment has settled it that all ships are clearly visible at night from a balloon overhead. But the chief protection of a battleship fleet from night torpedo attack is invisibility. When the airships are able to direct torpedo boats by wireless where to find their quarry, the security of battleships will be very much impaired. The only remedy, Mr. Jane says, will be in a better and more complete net defense than ships now have, and in plenty of destroyers to meet the torpedo boats.

No doubt Mr. Jane's opinion is wise, but it only emphasizes the fact that the whole navy business is growing ridiculous. It has been improved; extended and elaborated until everybody begins to see that it has lost its proper proportion. Instead of nations maintaining navies to protect them, it is getting to be that navies are using nations to maintain them.

The lack of a proper sense of humor in the English and German naval boards promises to be the death of a fine old employment that has held its place among men for thousands of years. Tax-burdened peoples, groaning under the cost of naval programs, must cry out pretty soon in a unanimous howl, "Why do we maintain such a raft of these ridiculous machines, that cost preposterously to make and keep, and eat their heads off without ever doing a stroke of productive work?" As soon as that voice is unanimous, armament will subside, and we suppose navies may dwindle to what is necessary for international police work.—Harper's Weekly.

Fortune in Land Unclaimed.

There is a valuable strip of land on Michigan avenue that nobody seems to own. At least no one has been able to prove his ownership as yet.

It is the thirty-four-foot strip left between the roadway of the street and the new sidewalk that the commissioners have been laying in Grant Park north of Jackson Boulevard.

At the rate real estate values have piled up on downtown property within the last few years it is figured that there is an alderman's ransom—kingly ransoms being out of date—tied up in this patch of ground. Three-eighths of a mile long, it contains 67,320 square feet, valued at more than \$4,000,000, if neighboring values are to be accepted.

But, characteristic of conditions on the lake front, much uncertainty surrounds its ownership. Instead of fighting over it, however, calling in Fernando Jones and rushing to the Supreme Court, the City and Park Board has decided to plant grass seed and call it "quits."—Chicago Post.

Trees and Their Murderers.

The Chicago courts are soon to have a case of "arborescent murder" on their hands. The slain victim is a tree, and the assassin is the People's Gas Light and Coke Company. The tree fell ill, wasted away and finally died from gas which leaked from a broken main, and City Forester Jacob H. Frost announces his purpose to make a test of the ordinance which was framed with the intention of protecting trees from that kind of poisoning. In other words, he will try to make the gas company pay for the tree, which was a tall and valuable poplar. Gas has caused many fatalities of this kind. It does more harm at the roots than smoke and bad air do at the leaves. The leakage was repaired, but not until after its deadly work was done, and this test case will have an interest for all municipalities.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Classic English.

"Nothing doing."—Addison's "Letters."

"Cut in and win."—Thackeray's "Vanity Fair."

"Twenty-three."—Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities."

"Forget it—cast it away."—Hawthorne's "Marble Faun."

"Gone to the wall."—Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress."

"Make good."—Deuteronomy, which is a book in the Bible.

"It's a sure thing."—Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer."

"She was a respectable old guy."—Thackeray's "Vanity Fair."

"Gave Hector a Gift—a gilt nutmeg—a lemon."—Shakespeare's "Love's Labor Lost."—Puck.

Highest Endurable Temperature.

It is difficult to say what the highest temperature is that a human being can live in. In the kitchens of some of the great hotels and in the stoke holds of some steamships the temperature gets to 140 or 145 degrees. Cooks and their helpers and stokers have to endure that temperature for hours at a time, and they seem to get along pretty well. The hottest place, perhaps, where human beings work is in the vulcanizing factories, where the temperature is 212—the boiling point of water. There are a few who can stand this heat for a little while at a time, but man can endure no more.

Collier Nero Floated.

The naval collier Nero, which went ashore on Brenton's Reef on July 2, during a dense fog, was successfully floated by the Arbuckle compressed-air method. The deck was made airtight, and by means of powerful compressors the water was gradually expelled from the hull through the rents in the bottom. When the ship had been sufficiently lightened, she was pulled from the rocks by the united efforts of tugs and salvage vessels.—Scientific American.

Snapshots the Burglar.

Known as the kleptograph, a burglar alarm invented by an Italian ignites a flashlight and photographs an intruder who invades the room in which it is set.

POPULAR SCIENCE

It has been demonstrated by numerous experiments in Europe as well as in America that the pulp possessing the best fiber for paper, and the most practicable to make, is that derived from the wood of the spruce and fir.

Flinders Petrie says men have not advanced in designing art work or decorations, making jewelry or in their ability to correct social abuses and the human intellect now does its work just as it did 6000 years ago in Egypt. The advice of Ptah Hotep to his son, 6000 years ago, reads very much like Polonius' lines to his son Laertes.

The municipal council of St. Petersburg has decided to name the newly installed municipal laboratory after the celebrated Russian biologist Metchnikoff, who is at present connected with the Pasteur Institute of Paris. It will moreover found an annual prize of 1000 rubles, this to be known as the Metchnikoff Prize, and it is to be awarded for the best work in biology.

The increasing use of electrical energy upon a large scale in industrial establishments renders necessary the adoption of numerous precautionary measures, and it is to the credit of the great industrial organizations of this country that they not only recognize this fact, but employ special officials to give effect to the safety regulations adopted. An admirable article on this subject by Mr. R. J. Young, safety inspector of the Illinois Steel Company, appears in the Electrical World.

Dr. T. Zell, a German naturalist, has collected many instances to prove that animals learn by experience, and thus become wiser than their un-instructed parents. Game animals of all kinds, he avers, have learned the range of modern rifles. Greyhounds quickly learn to let rabbits alone, and foxhounds pay no attention to either rabbits or hares. Killer whales and gulls follow whaling vessels, just as vultures follow an army. Crows be come to accompany the chamois hunter as soon as they have seen the result of his first successful shot, and rough-legged buzzards follow the sportsman after winged game. The number of birds that kill or injure themselves by flying against telegraph wires is much smaller than it used to be. Dr. Zell also refers to the fact that birds and quadrupeds have learned to disregard passing railway trains, as horses quickly cease to be frightened by automobiles. His instances of the intelligent selection exercised by sheep dogs are familiar to all.

The spirit which make a wedding an occasion for rude practical joking and boisterous horseplay has long caused the judicious, even those who are endowed with a sense of humor, to grieve. Why should a man and woman who have just taken upon themselves a relationship momentous in the eye of the law and sacred in that of religion be regarded as fit subjects for annoyance and persecution at the hands of their friends and neighbors? And why, above all, should it be thought funny to annoy and persecute them?

Not infrequently serious injury has resulted from the rough antics of the wedding clowns, who are, of course, too ill bred to consider anything so intangible as the dignity and happiness of their unfortunate victims.

But cheering intelligence comes from Kansas. A charivari party in a town of that State recently dragged an unwilling bride and groom in an open wagon. Incidentally they ran over a boy and broke his leg. Now the town must pay the boy exemplary damages. The Kansas Supreme Court has decided that the exuberant humorists who pulled the wagon constituted a lawless and violent mob which the police officers of the town ought to have dispersed. That the mob was "good natured" and "mean no harm" does not render the town less liable for the harm the mob actually did.

So it seems that the law is able effectively to encourage common sense and decency in this direction if the principles laid down by the Kansas court become generally understood there will be less public toleration of this particular sort of nonsense.—Youth's Companion.

Ransom's Reformation.

In America, a few years ago, there was a shiftless colored boy named Ransom Blake, who, after being caught in a number of petty delinquencies, was at last sentenced to a short term in the penitentiary, where he was set to learn a trade. On the day of his return home he met a friendly white acquaintance, who asked:

"Well, what did they put you at in the prison, Rans?"

"They started in to make an honest boy out'n me, sah."

"That's good, Rans, and I hope they succeeded?"

"They did, sah."

"And how did they teach you to be honest?"

"They done put me in the shoe shop sah, nailin' pasteboard onto shoes fo leather soles, sah."—Tit-Bits.

How to Speculate.

A long journey by water. Beware of a dark man. There is a letter coming to you from a distance. I stocks do not go down they will go up. Sell those that you have and if they do not go down, buy others. Cut the cards in three piles, please.—New York Evening Post.

Peoria County (Ill.) holds a divorce record, there being one for every four and two-thirds marriages in the past year.

Signal Flags.

Signalling by flags, as the term is now universally understood, was invented in the year 1854 by Surgeon Myer, of the United States Army. Before Surgeon Myer's invention the only flag signaling was by color, but realizing the inadequacy of such a mode of conveying information, Dr. Myer studied out the system of "wig-wagging," or talking by making motions with the flag, a sort of deaf and dumb telegraphy, which has since been adopted by pretty nearly all the nations of the world.

Sea Water For Figs.

An American firm has established a large fig packing house at Nazli, the chief producing centre of Asia Minor. The fruit is moistened for packing with sea water, which has to be sent in barrels from Smyrna, 126 distant on the coast. Heretofore the fig crop has been transported to Smyrna for final drying and packing. It has averaged about 110,000 canel loads a year, a camel carrying 450 pounds.—New York Press.

CUTICURA CURED HIS ECZEMA.

Humor Came on Legs and Ankles—Could Not Wear Shoes Because of Bad Scaling and Itching.

"I have been successfully cured of dry eczema. I was inspecting the removal of noxious weeds from the edge of a river and was constantly in the dust from the weeds. At night I cleansed my limbs but felt a prickly sensation. I paid no attention to it for two years but I noticed a scum on my legs like fish scales. I did not attend to it until it came to be too itchy and sore and began getting two running sores. My ankles were all sore and scabby and I could not wear shoes. I had to use carpet and felt slippers for weeks. I got a cake of the Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. In less than ten days I could put on my boots and in less than three weeks I was free from the confounded itching. Capt. G. P. Bliss, Chief of Police, Morris, Manitoba, Mar. 20, '07, and Sept. 24, '08."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

The applications under England's old age pension law now amount to half a million.

A little bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil is a medicine chest in itself. It can be applied in a larger number of painful ailments than any other remedy known.

Climatic conditions in Colombia cause a large demand for portable houses.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Chaucer was the first known poet laureate.

Use and Ornament.

Mr. Newrich, the Pittsburg multimillionaire, was furnishing the library of his magnificent mansion.

"Let me see," he mused. "You've got the order for the \$85,000 edition de luxe of Dickens bound in levant?"

"Yes, sir," replied the bookseller.

"And the \$10,000 set of Shakespeares?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the standard authors, bound in calf, Thackeray, Scott, Washington Irving, Cooper, and all them there other fellers?"

"Yes, sir, I have a memorandum of the entire list."

"Well, then, that's off my mind," said Mr. Newrich, of Pittsburg, with a sigh of relief. "Now, what I want is something to read. Say, have you got a complete set of 'Old Sleuth'?"—New York Times.

Mean Man.

The newest "mean man" story: In a western county of Kansas the dead body of an unknown man was recently discovered. In his pockets they found \$100 in bank notes and a big revolver.

"What about it?" asked the innocent one.

"You would expect that they'd have used that hundred in finding his relatives, or falling in that, have given him a decent burial, now, wouldn't you?"

"Sure."

"Well, they didn't," is the answer. "They arranged his dead body before a justice of the peace for carrying concealed weapons and fined him \$100 and buried him in the Potter's Field."—Kansas City Journal.

Artificial silk manufactured by a new patent process is one of the new shipments from England to America, and apparently a growing one.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in North Carolina says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavour of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach, that the headaches were so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read "The Road to Wellville," it pleases.

"There's a Reason."

Ever read the aboveletter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Ask Her This Question

"Do you know of any woman who ever received any benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

If any woman who is suffering with any ailment peculiar to her sex will ask her neighbors this question, she will be surprised at the result. There is hardly a community in this country where women cannot be found who have been restored to health by this famous old remedy, made exclusively from a simple formula of roots and herbs.

During the past 30 years we have published thousands of letters from these grateful women who have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never in all that time have we published a testimonial without the writer's special permission. Never have we knowingly published a testimonial that was not truthful and genuine. Here is one just received a few days ago. If anyone doubts that this is a true and honest statement of a woman's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound write and ask her.

Houston, Texas.—"When I first began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was a total wreck. I had been sick for three years with female troubles, chronic dyspepsia, and a liver trouble. I had tried several doctor's medicines, but nothing did me any good."

"For three years I lived on medicines and thought I would never get well, when I read an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and was advised to try it."

"My husband got me one bottle of the Compound, and it did me so much good I continued its use. I am now a well woman and enjoy the best of health."

"I advise all women suffering from such troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. They won't regret it, for it will surely cure you."—Mrs. Bessie L. Hicks, 819 Cleveland St., Houston.

Any woman who is sick and suffering is foolish surely not to give such a medicine as this a trial. Why should it not do her as much good as it did Mrs. Hicks.

The Right Way

In All Cases of DISTEMPERS, PINK EYE, INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC., Of All Horses, Brood Mares, Colts, Stallions, is to

"SPOHN THEM"

On their tongues or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routes the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. 50 cts. and \$1.00. \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by druggists, harness dealers, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

Special Agents Wanted. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

Theory and Fact.

"I tell you it is a mistaken idea that animals have instinct," remarked the newfangled naturalist.

"Will you inform me then what makes a hen set on a doorknob?" asked the auditor.

"My investigations have only gone far enough to show that it is not instinct," replied the naturalist somewhat stiffly.—Philadelphia Ledger.

An effort made in Russia to form a gigantic steel corporation, on the lines of the one existing in this country, has failed. N.Y.—38

Actual Use is Best Test.

25c. Safety Razor

Better Than Any at Higher Prices

The Price is That of a Toy, But the Razor is Beyond Comparison

READ WHAT A MAN OF EXPERIENCE WRITES ON THE SUBJECT:

Queenstown, Md., July 29, 1909. Book Publishing House, New York: Gentlemen—Permit me to say I am delighted with your Shrp Shavr Safety Razor as advertised in the Queenstown News. Have tried all the high priced safeties and prefer yours to all of them.

Professor Upton T. Rainbow.

Send 25 cents in stamps and receive postpaid one of these marvelous Safety Razors.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 LEONARD STREET, N. Y.

Chicks Doing Well?

If Not, Learn Why From a Book Costing Less Than the Value of One Chicken.....

Whether you raise Chickens for fun or profit, you want to do it intelligently and get the best results. The way to do this is to profit by the experience of others. We offer a book telling all you need to know on the subject—a book written by a man who made his living for 25 years in Raising Poultry, and in that time necessarily had to experiment and spend much money to learn the best way to conduct the business for the small sum of 25 CENTS in postage stamps. It tells you how to Detect and Cure Disease, how to Feed for Eggs, and also for Market, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes, and indeed about everything you must know on the subject to make a success. SENT POSTPAID ON RECEIPT OF 25 CENTS IN STAMPS.

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It is no use advertising unless you have the Goods, and no use having the Goods unless you advertise.